



DAREDEVIL

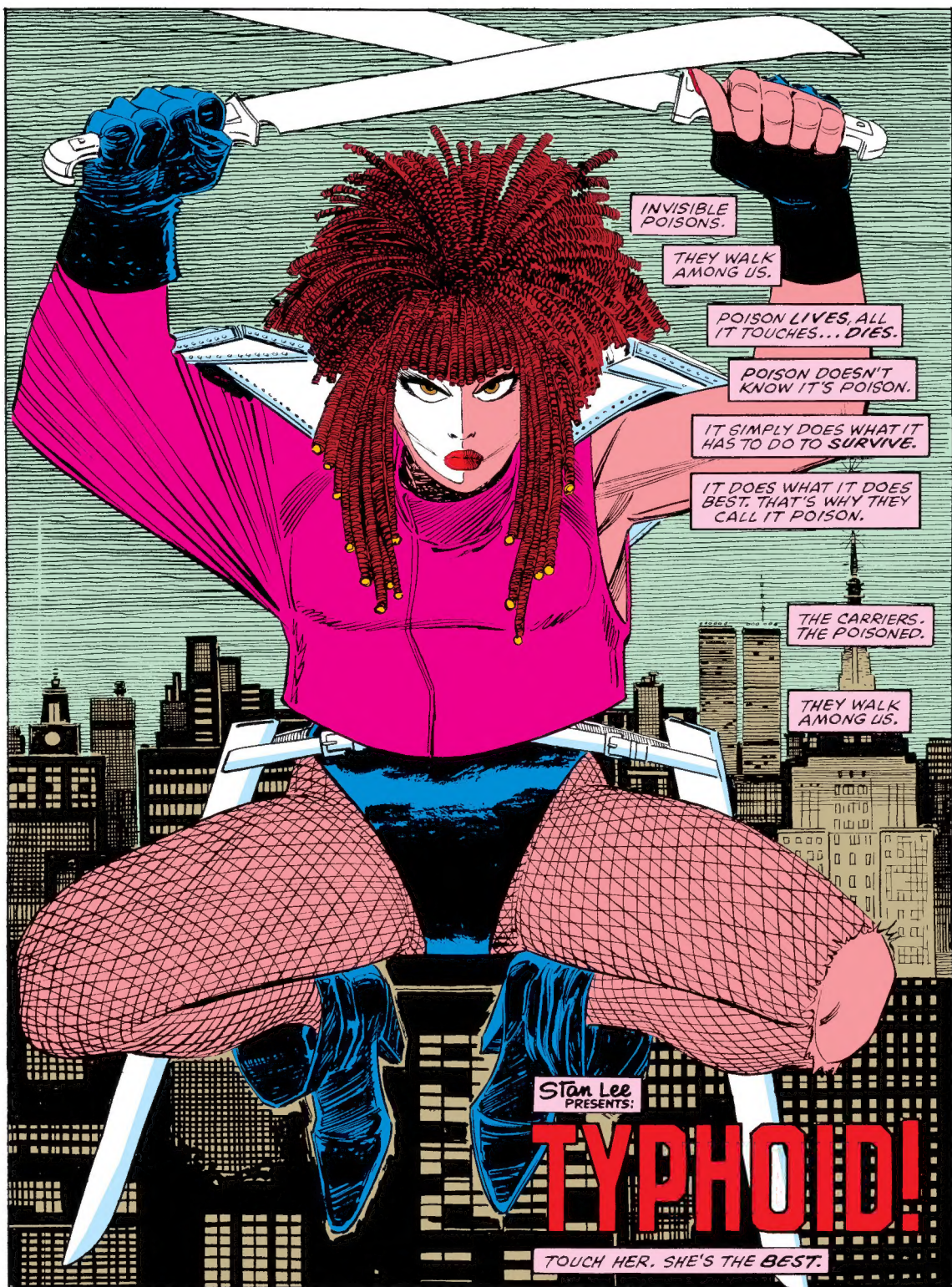
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

75c US
95c CAN
254
MAY

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE



HEART ATTACK!



INVISIBLE
POISONS.

THEY WALK
AMONG US.

POISON LIVES, ALL
IT TOUCHES... DIES.

POISON DOESN'T
KNOW IT'S POISON.

IT SIMPLY DOES WHAT IT
HAS TO DO TO SURVIVE.

IT DOES WHAT IT DOES
BEST. THAT'S WHY THEY
CALL IT POISON.

THE CARRIERS.
THE POISONED.

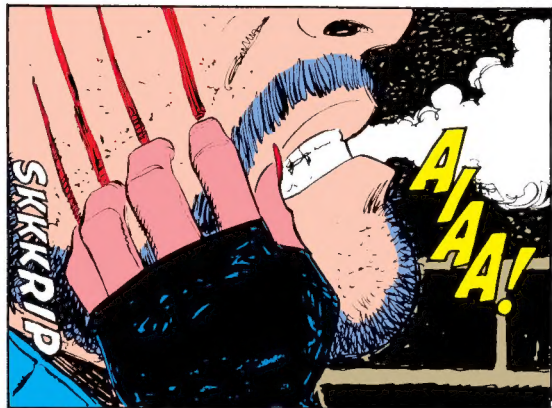
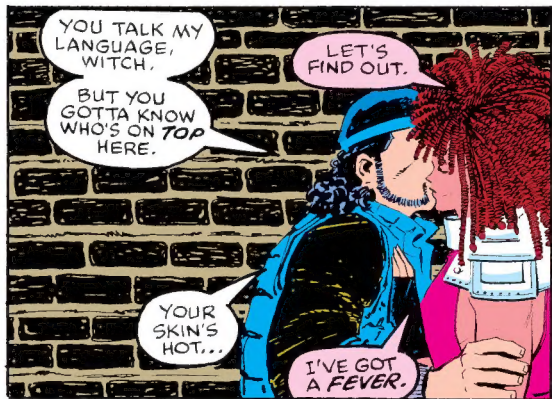
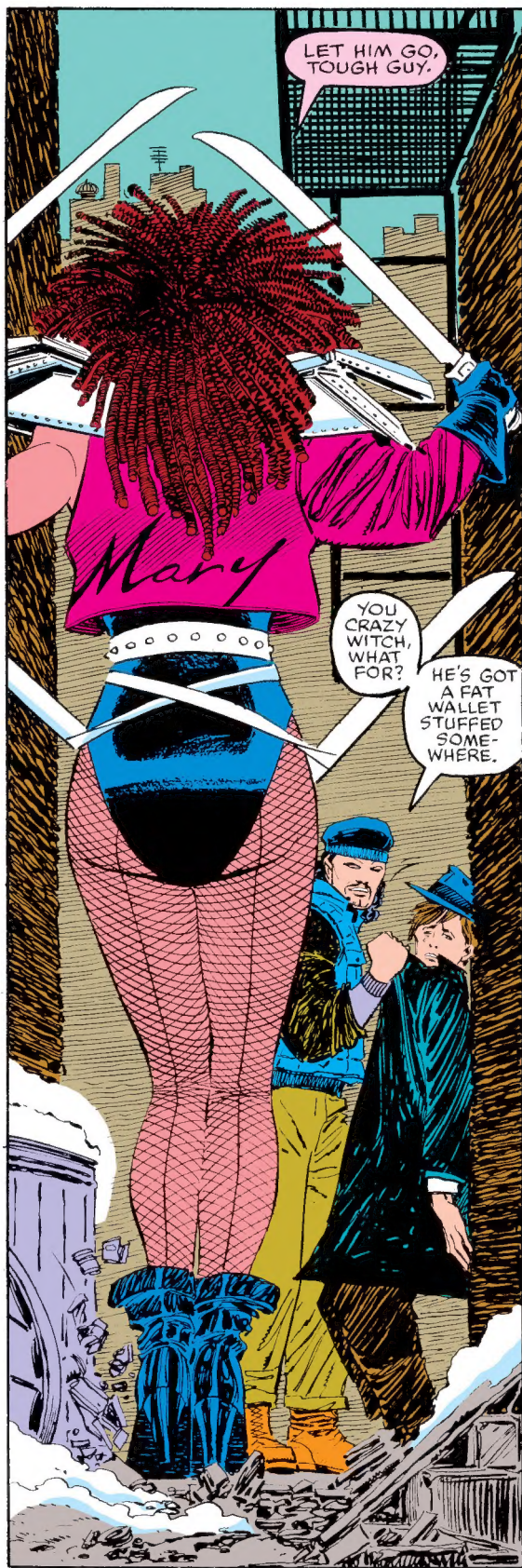
THEY WALK
AMONG US.

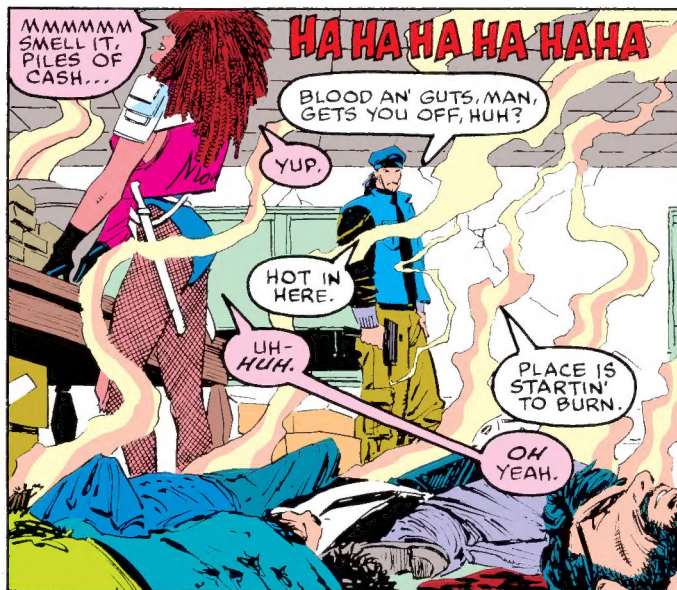
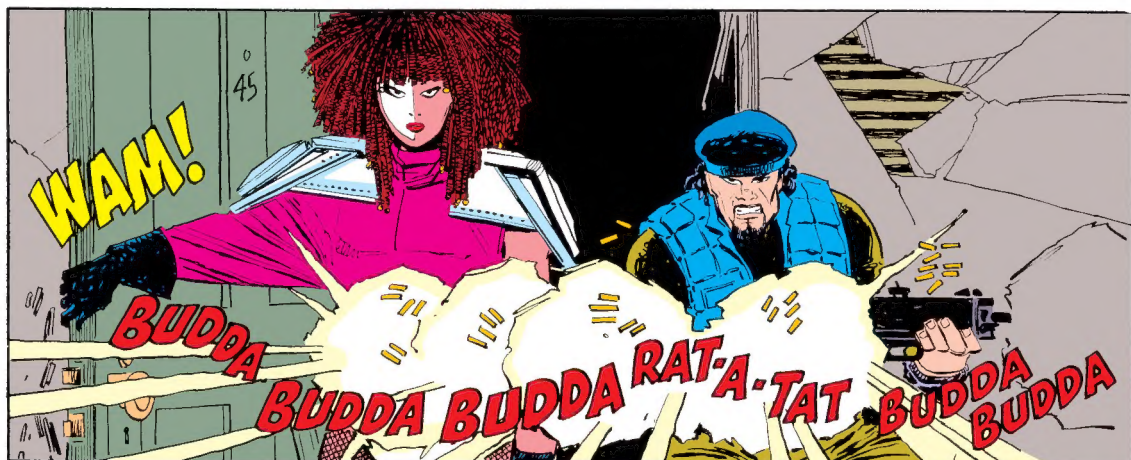
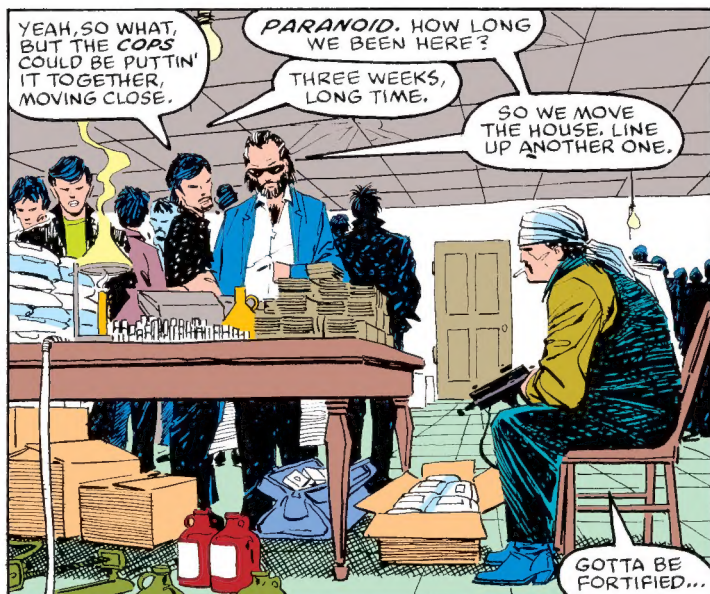
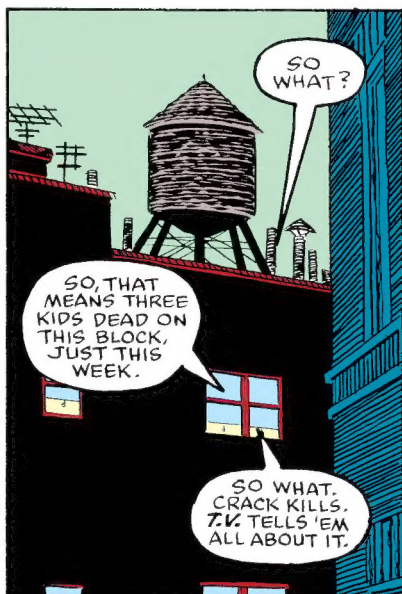
Stan Lee
PRESENTS:

TYPHOID!

TOUCH HER. SHE'S THE BEST.

ANN NOCENTI JOHN ROMITA JR AL WILLIAMSON JOE ROSEN MAX SCHEELE RALPH MACCHIO TOM DEFALCO
WRITER PENCILER INKER LETTERS COLORS EDITOR EDITOR IN CHIEF







MEANWHILE, HIGH
ABOVE THE CITY...

I CAN'T WAIT.

LEGAL PROCESS
IS TOO BLASTED
SLOW. I SPENT
ALL MORNING AS
MATT MURDOCK,
WORKING ON
TYRONE'S CASE.

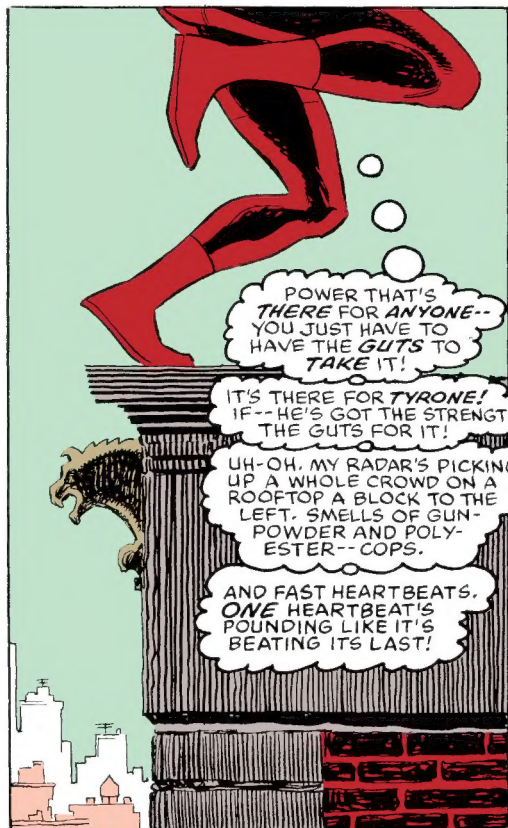
WHY THEN, DO
I FEEL LIKE I
DIDN'T DO
ANYTHING?!

MAYBE...
IT'S BECAUSE
EVEN IF I WIN
A FORTUNE IN
A SETTLEMENT
TO COMPENSATE
TYRONE...

NO AMOUNT
OF MONEY CAN
GIVE THAT KID
HIS EYES BACK!

WHEN I WAS A KID, I WAS
BLINDED BY SOME RADIO-
ACTIVE SLUDGE, THAT ALTERED
MY SENSES IN A WAY THAT, AT
FIRST, JUST CONFUSED ME.

BUT I WAS LUCKY--I MET
STICK WHO TAUGHT ME
HOW TO EXTEND MY SENSES
...TAUGHT ME ABOUT
POWER...

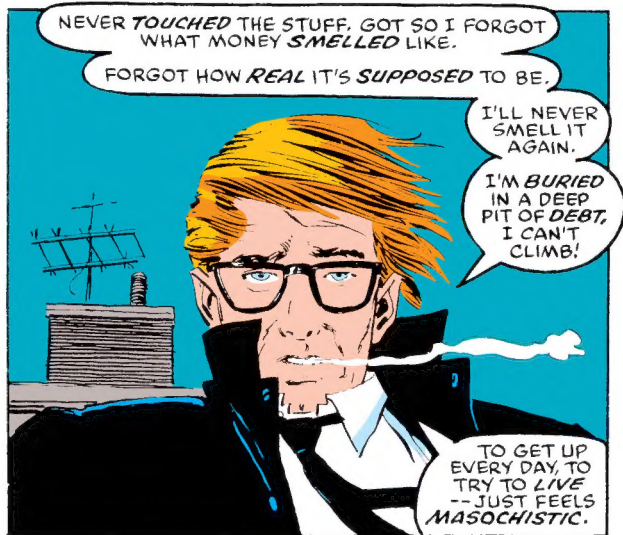
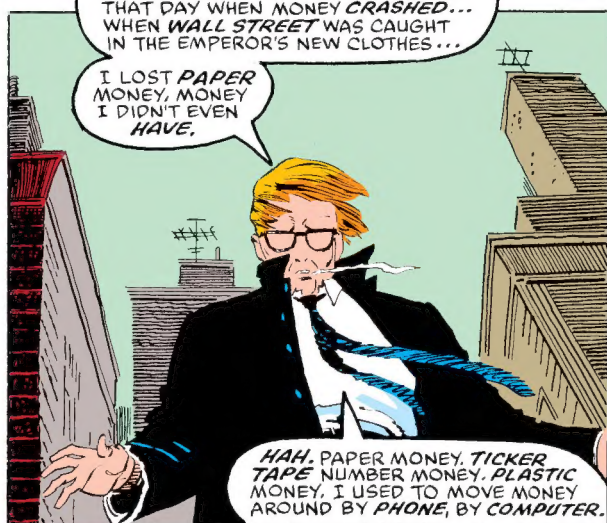


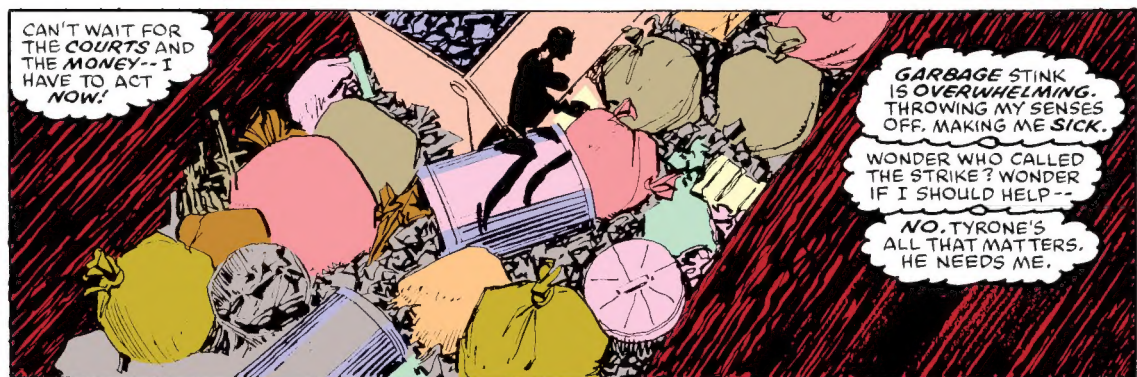
POWER THAT'S
THERE FOR ANYONE--
YOU JUST HAVE TO
HAVE THE GUTS TO
TAKE IT!

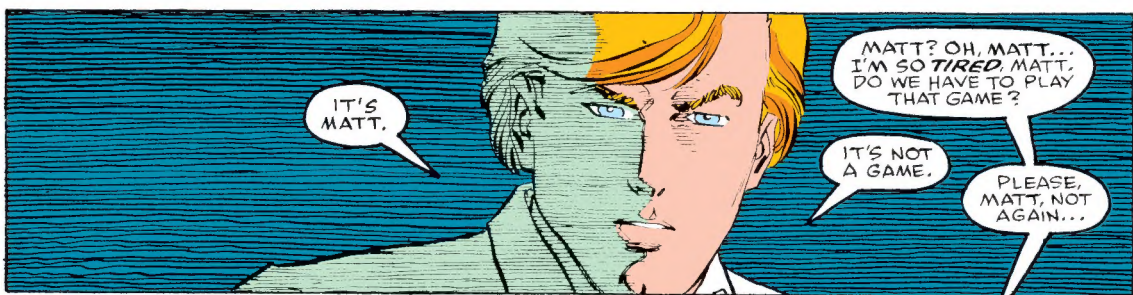
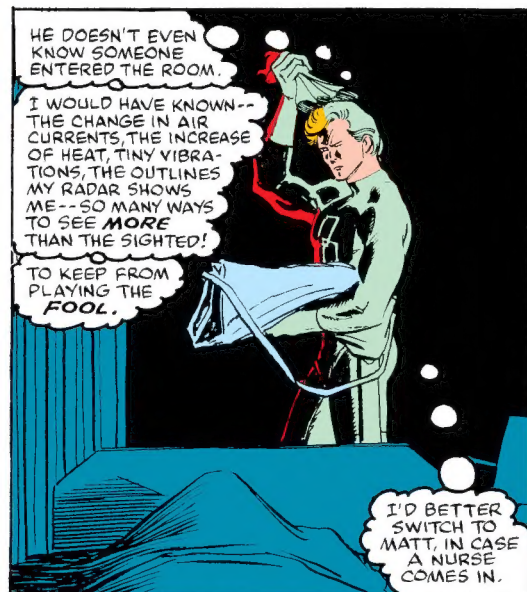
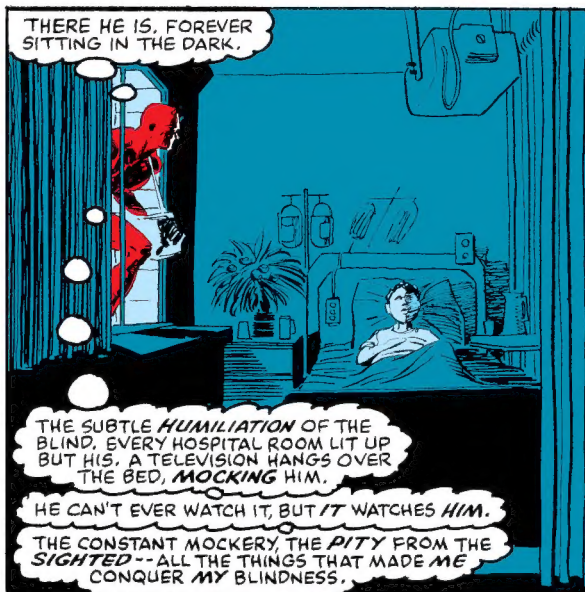
IT'S THERE FOR TYRONE!
IF--HE'S GOT THE STRENGTH,
THE GUTS FOR IT!

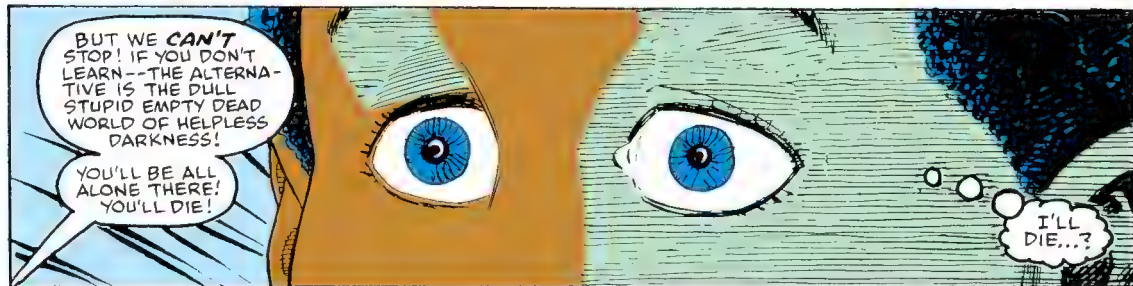
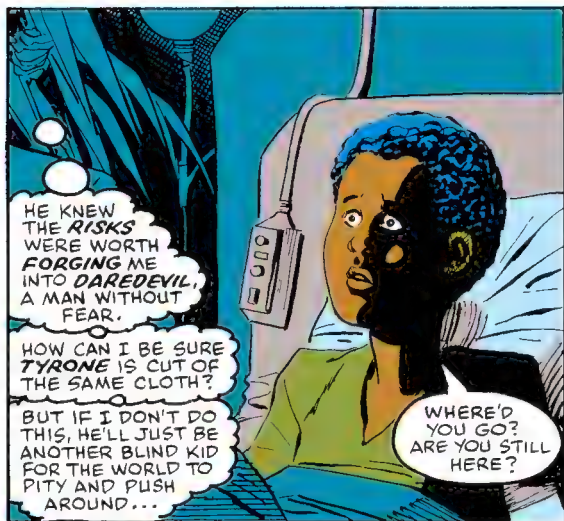
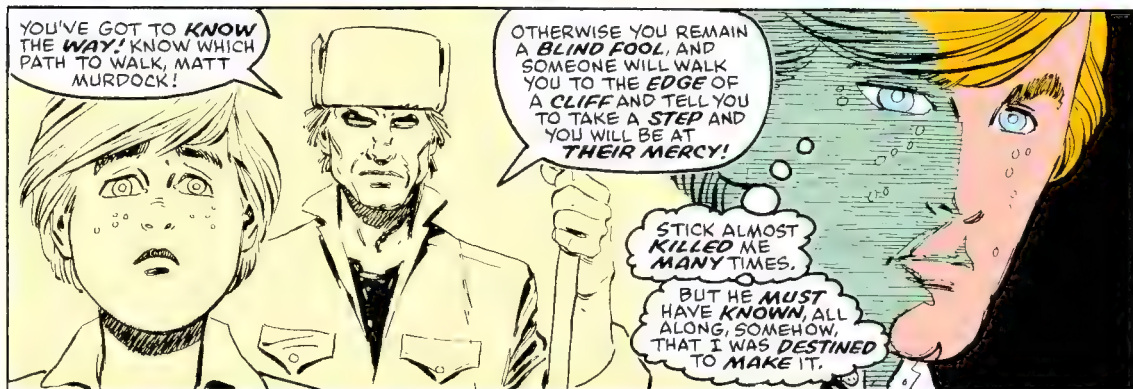
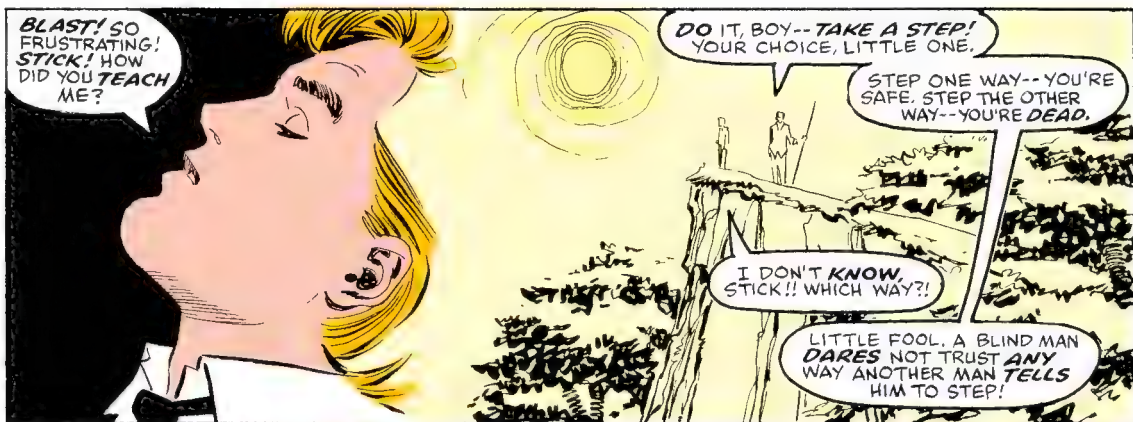
UH-OH. MY RADAR'S PICKING
UP A WHOLE CROWD ON A
ROOFTOP A BLOCK TO THE
LEFT. SMELLS OF GUN-
POWDER AND POLY-
ESTER--COPS.

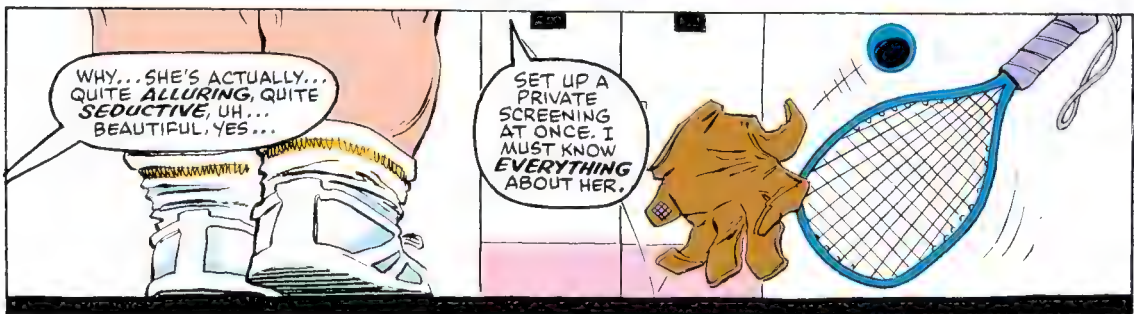
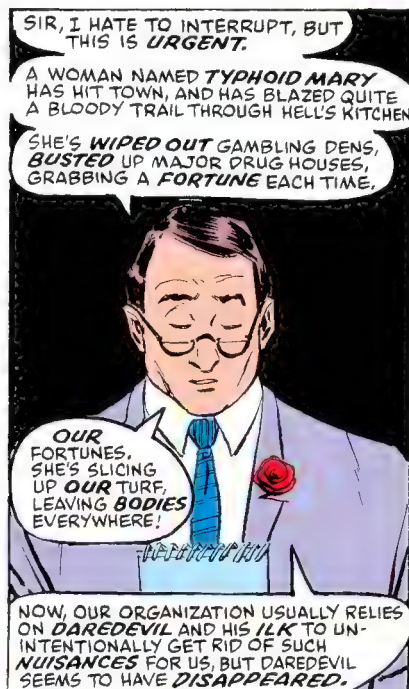
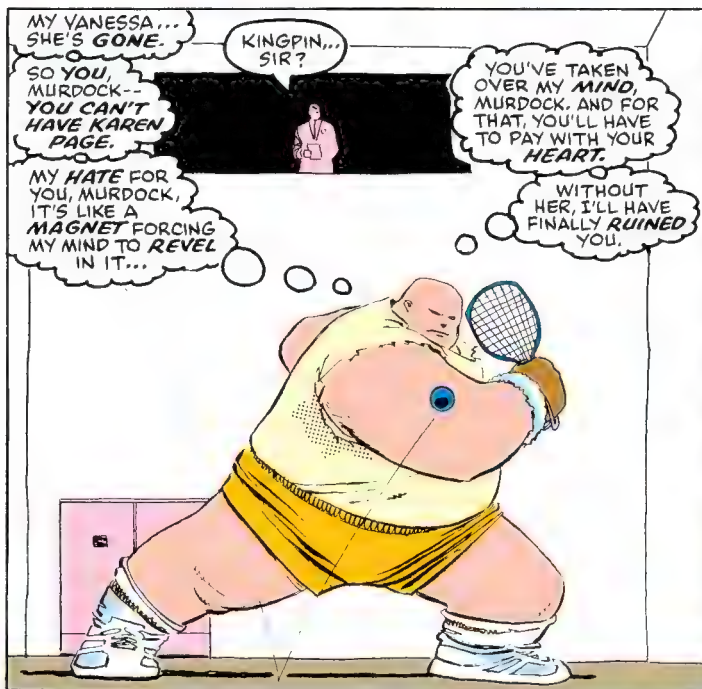
AND FAST HEARTBEATS.
ONE HEARTBEAT'S
POUNDING LIKE IT'S
BEATING ITS LAST!

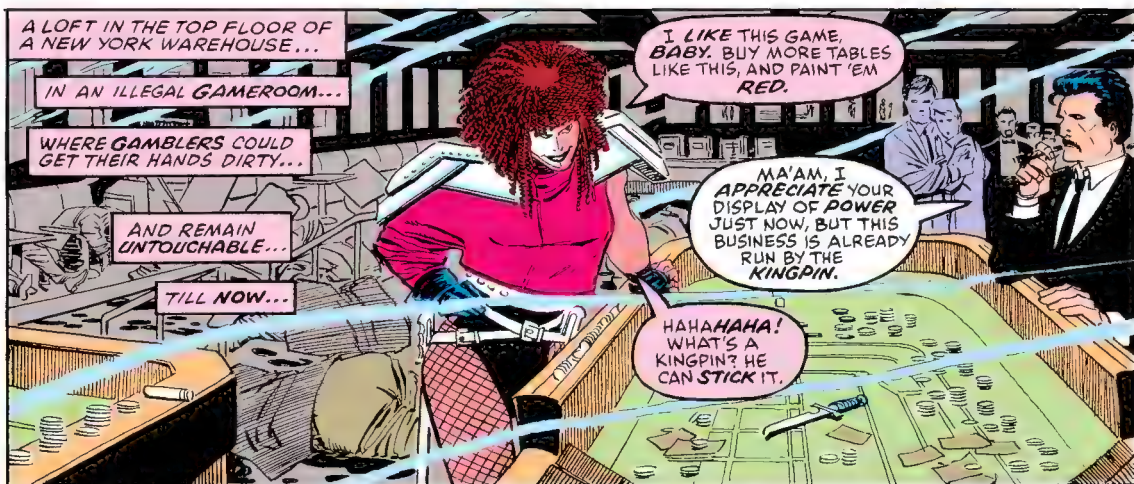


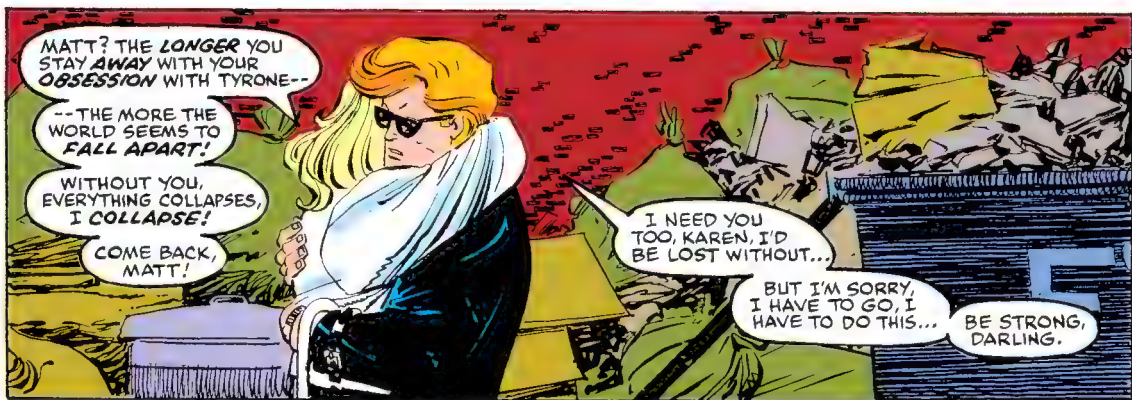
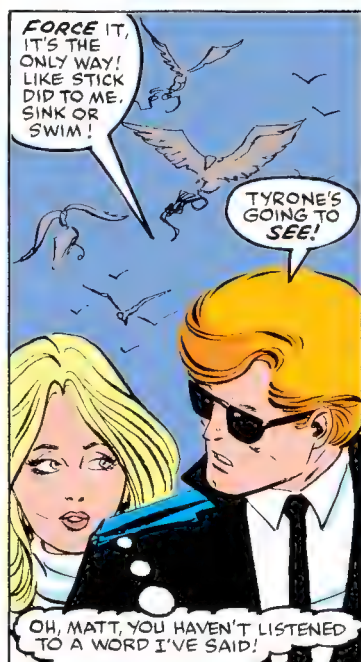
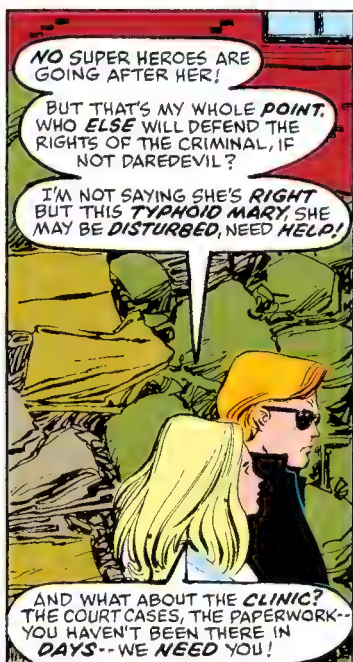
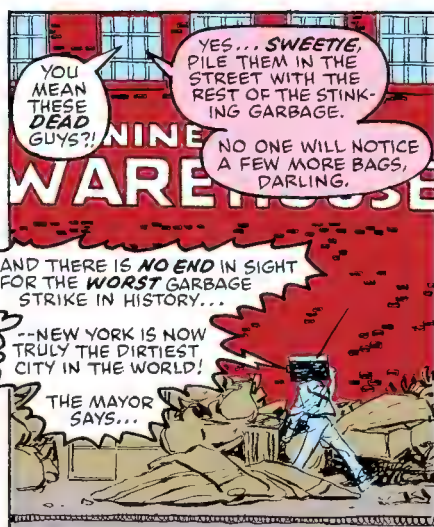
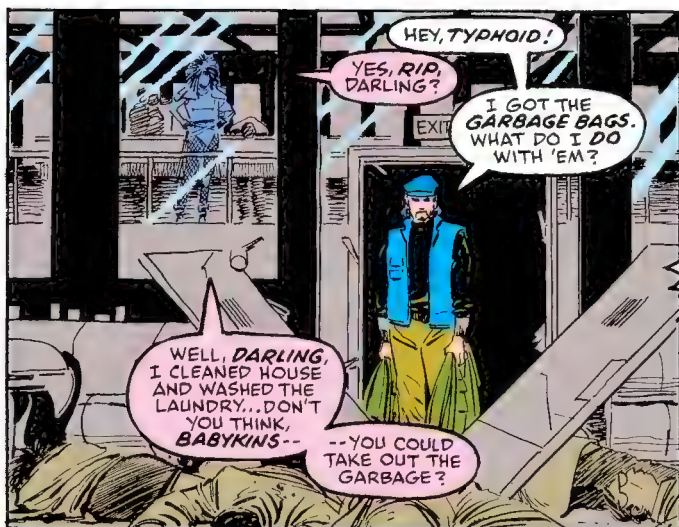


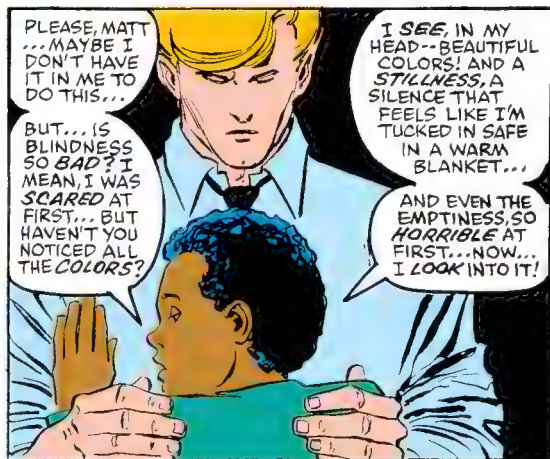
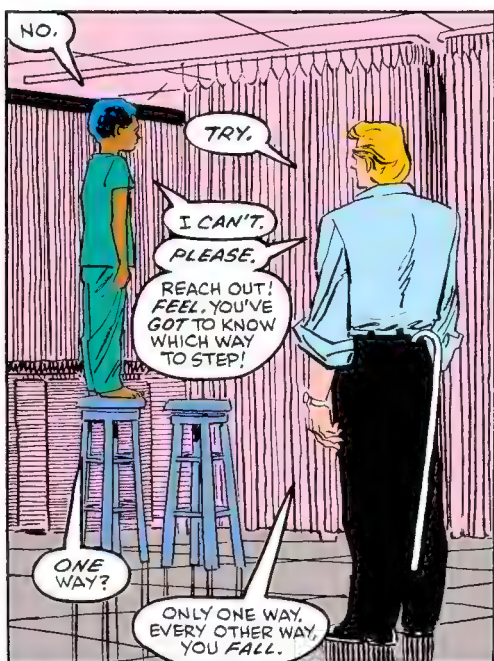












FROM ONE KIND OF DARKNESS TO ANOTHER...

I'M READY, ROLL THE TAPES.

CODE NAME **TYPHOID MARY**.

ONE OF THE MOST **FASCINATING** CASES IN PSYCHIATRIC HISTORY. SUBJECT SPENT MOST OF HER LIFE **INSTITUTIONALIZED**, UNDERGOING EVERY KNOWN TEST--YET SHE **CONTINUES** TO **BAFFLE** THE ENTIRE SCIENTIFIC COMMUNITY.

THE CHILD'S DUAL PERSONALITY WAS FIRST DISCOVERED IN INFANCY.

IN THE **MARY** PERSONA, SHE IS FRAGILE, **SICKLY**, PRONE TO EPILEPSY AND OTHER DISORDERS.

AS **TYPHOID**, SHE IS UTTERLY UNAPPROACHABLE, UNCONTROLLABLE, A **MURDEROUS** LITTLE GIRL. PURE POISON.

AND--AS **TYPHOID**--ALL SYMPTOMS OF **MARY'S** SICKNESSES, INCLUDING THE EPILEPSY--**DISAPPEAR**.

MARY IS A SWEET, COOPERATIVE GIRL--MUCH IS KNOWN ABOUT HER. SHE IS OBLIVIOUS, MERCIFULLY, TO HER OTHER HALF.

THE MOST **STARTLING** FACT OF THIS CASE IS THAT THE TWO PERSONAE HAVE **COMPLETELY** DIFFERENT HEART RATES, ALPHA WAVES, **EKG** PATTERNS, BIO-RHYTHMS, THEY EVEN SMELL DIFFERENTLY.

NOTHING IS KNOWN OF **TYPHOID**, OTHER THAN WHAT COULD BE PHYSICALLY RECORDED WHILE SHE WAS **SEDATED**.

SHE ALLOWS **NO ONE** IN HER MIND, SHE SPENT HER EVERY WAKING MOMENT BATTLING ALL HELP--FURIOUSLY AND **RELENTLESSLY**. WE DO KNOW THAT SHE RUNS A **CONSTANT FEVER**, WHICH MAY BE WHAT **ALTERS** HER BODY AND MIND. SHE SCREAMS OCCASIONALLY, ABOUT IT BEING "HOT IN HER BRAIN."

ONLY ONCE DID **TYPHOID** COOPERATE WITH TESTING -- DURING THE **TELEKINETIC** TRAINING, AS IT WAS SOMETHING **SHE** WANTED TO DEVELOP.

WE HAVE DOCUMENTED EVIDENCE OF **TYPHOID'S** ERRATIC ABILITY TO **MOVE SMALL OBJECTS**. **MARY** HAS NO SUCH ABILITY.

AT THIS POINT, THE RECORDS ARE VAGUE. **TYPHOID ESCAPED**, TAKING, OF COURSE, HER **HELPLESS** WEAKER HALF WITH HER.

SHE TURNED UP A YEAR LATER AS AN EXTREMELY **SUCCESSFUL** STAGE ACTRESS.

OUR RESEARCH SHOWS US THAT ALL WHO ENCOUNTERED HER, FROM ACTING COACHES TO DIRECTORS--TALKED OF HER WITH **AWE**, ALMOST **ADORATION**. THEY BELIEVED HER DESTINED TO BECOME THE GREATEST ACTRESS OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.

AGAIN, SHE **DIS-APPEARED**. HER DOCTORS SUSPECT IT WAS **MARY** THAT **BUILT** THE ACTING CAREER, AND **TYPHOID** WHO **TORE** IT DOWN.

SHE WAS LAST SEEN IN CHICAGO, LAUNCHING A NEW CAREER--OF ROBBERY AND BLACKMAIL.

THIS... IS EXQUISITE.

PERFECT JUSTICE, AS IF HAND-CRAFTED BY FATE ITSELF.

HER **SPLIT** PERSONALITY, THE MURDOCK-DAREDEVIL SCHISM. **BOTH** HAVE ASPECTS OF LIGHT AND DARK, THE DUALISM FORCING AN **UNNATURAL** DIVISION BETWEEN GOOD AND EVIL.

BOTH TEND TO USE THE **SPLIT** AS AN **OUTLET** FOR CONFLICTING ASPECTS FOR THEIR RESPECTIVE PERSONALITIES.

IF ANY WOMAN ON EARTH COULD DO THE JOB I REQUIRE--IT IS THIS **MASTER-PIECE** ON THE SCREEN IN FRONT OF ME.



YES... ONLY
FATE COULD
HAVE SUCH AN
EXQUISITE
SENSE OF
JUSTICE.

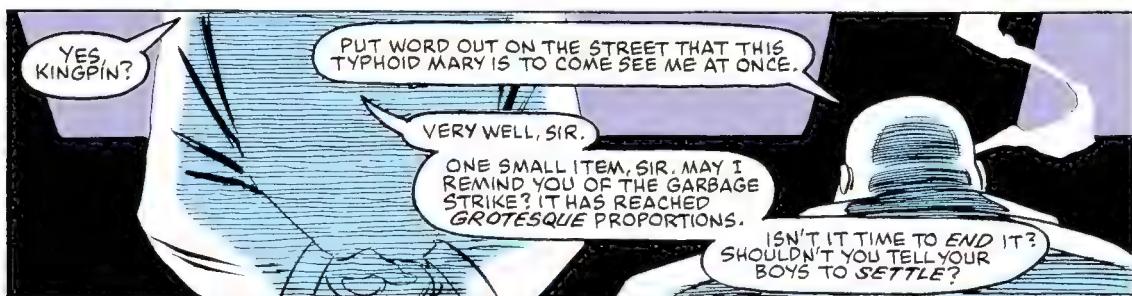
FATE... AND
MYSELF.

YOU ARE A WORK OF ART.
TYPHOID MARY. YOU WILL BE
MY LOADED **GUN**. MARY
SEDUCES MURDOCK, TYPHOID
CONQUERS DAREDEVIL.



AND WHEN THE
SMOKE CLEARS, YOU
WILL HAVE DESTROYED
A MAN AS ONLY A
WOMAN CAN.

BZZZZT



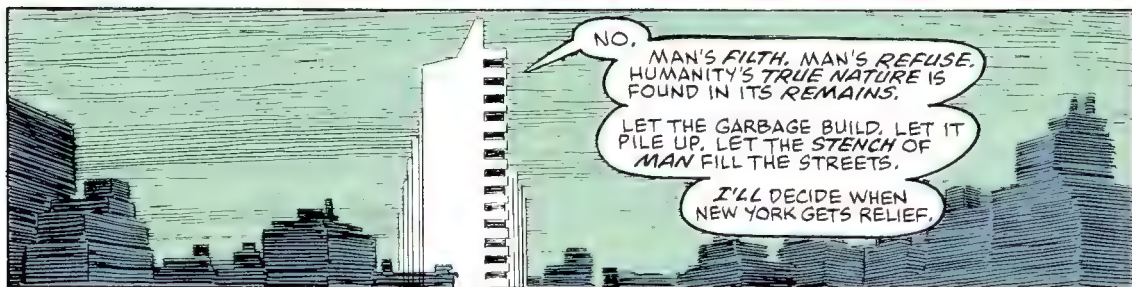
YES
KINGPIN?

PUT WORD OUT ON THE STREET THAT THIS
TYPHOID MARY IS TO COME SEE ME AT ONCE.

VERY WELL, SIR.

ONE SMALL ITEM, SIR. MAY I
REMINDE YOU OF THE GARBAGE
STRIKE? IT HAS REACHED
GROTESQUE PROPORTIONS.

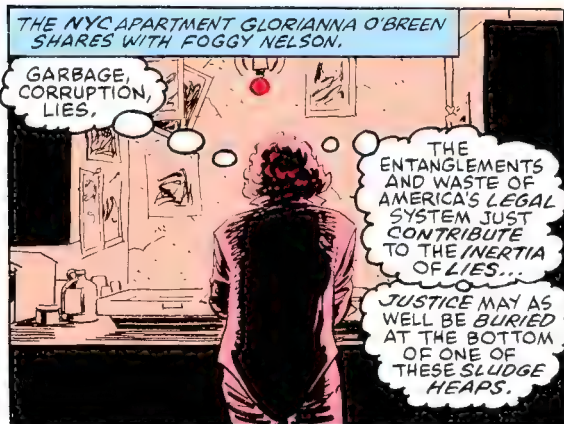
ISN'T IT TIME TO **END** IT?
SHOULDN'T YOU TELL YOUR
BOYS TO **SETTLE**?



NO.
MAN'S FILTH. MAN'S REFUSE.
HUMANITY'S TRUE NATURE IS
FOUND IN ITS REMAINS.

LET THE GARBAGE BUILD. LET IT
PILE UP. LET THE STENCH OF
MAN FILL THE STREETS.

I'LL DECIDE WHEN
NEW YORK GETS RELIEF.

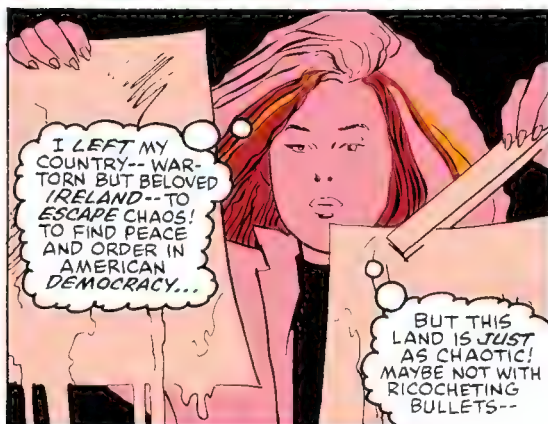


THE NYC APARTMENT GLORIANNA O'BREEN
SHARES WITH FOGGY NELSON.

GARBAGE,
CORRUPTION,
LIES.

THE
ENTANGLEMENTS
AND WASTE OF
AMERICA'S LEGAL
SYSTEM JUST
CONTRIBUTE
TO THE **INERTIA**
OF LIES...

JUSTICE MAY AS
WELL BE BURIED
AT THE BOTTOM
OF ONE OF
THESE **SLUDGE**
HEAPS.



I LEFT MY
COUNTRY-- WAR-
TORN BUT BELOVED
IRELAND-- TO
ESCAPE CHAOS!
TO FIND PEACE
AND ORDER IN
AMERICAN
DEMOCRACY...

BUT THIS
LAND IS JUST
AS CHAOTIC!
MAYBE NOT WITH
RICOCHETING
BULLETS--

